

THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.
L. L. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.
RALEIGH, N. C.

TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1880.

JUDGE BUXTON.

Since 1866 Judge Buxton has occupied a seat upon the Superior Court Bench. He had not been known in political life before the war, and except by service in the State Conventions he has made no political record since the war. What he did in those bodies will be matter of reference hereafter. What we propose to speak of to-day is his conduct as a Judge. As Governor, a man should know no distinctions between men, white or black, high or low, rich or poor. The law is made for all, and should be administered without respect to person, fear of consequences, or hope of either political or pecuniary reward. A partisan Judge is not the man to make Governor. What sort of a Judge has Judge Buxton proved himself? We find answer ready to our hand in the Fayetteville Gazette of July 15, 1875. Judge Buxton was at that time a candidate for the State Convention. Then as now he was one of the bitterest Radicals in the State; but he wanted to be elected, Cumberland was a close county, and he was running on his favorite dodge of "not a party question." His record as man and as Judge came up for discussion, and his record is not good.

"In looking up your record," (says Bartholomew Fuller, Esq., writing to Judge Buxton through the Gazette,) "prompted thereby by your self-complacent bow of introduction to the people of Cumberland county, I have found certain matters which may be effectively set forth under the title of 'Contrasts,' and which will serve at present as a reply to your remark that, being debarred 'from dabbling in the politics of the day,' you have strictly observed the proprieties of your position in this respect." It is well that these last words were added, because our 'Contrasts' will show that there are other properties, which, if you had 'strictly observed' them, would have placed your claims upon the people on higher grounds than you can ever hope now to occupy. Please bear in mind that I have conceded your right to demand and expect the support of the Radical party, and that I deny to you any claim upon Conservatives, either for their confidence or suffrages. In vindication of this assertion, let me invite your attention to

CONTRAST NO. 1.

At Spring Term, 1873, WASH. McARTHUR, a colored man, was indicted for an assault with a deadly weapon upon R. D. MELVIN, one of our most respectable white citizens. He was convicted on the second count, which was for an assault with intent to injure; you suspended the judgment, and he, not being able to pay the costs, was discharged as an insolvent, at the end of the short imprisonment required in such cases.

Shortly before this time, AMOS and HENRY NUNNERY, two white men, were indicted for an assault with deadly weapon upon another white man. They pleaded guilty on the count of a common assault and battery; you fined them twenty-five dollars and costs each!

CONTRAST NO. 2.

At January term, 1874, DOYLE BRYANT, a colored man, was indicted and convicted of an assault with a deadly weapon upon a white man, WM. MAULTSBY; you suspended the judgment!

At the same term W. W. SHEPHERD, a white man, was indicted for the same offence upon a colored man, and pleaded guilty; you fined him twenty dollars and costs!

CONTRAST NO. 3.

CARO POTTS, a colored man, has been frequently charged with stealing from merchants and others. He was indicted for larceny at Fall term, 1868; he submitted, and you suspended the judgment! He was indicted again for the same grade of crime, at Spring term, 1869, and you sentenced him for six months. Again he was indicted at the Spring term, 1872, and discharged, the prosecutor failing to appear—so runs the record. Again he was up for larceny at Spring term, 1873, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced for four months. This is CARO's record.

At the same term with POTTS' last sentence, MONROE FAISON, a little colored boy, was indicted for stealing an axe, the property of DELIAH STEWART, a colored woman on Harrington Hill. He could not contend with the State, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years! (This unfortunate boy was of the right color, but not the right age—he could not vote.—ED. GAZETTE.)

CONTRAST NO. 4.

ANTHONY McDONALD, a colored man, was indicted and tried at the January term, 1874, for an assault with a deadly weapon upon E. P. POWERS, our town marshal. He was convicted of an assault with intent to kill; judgment of the court: that ANTHONY McDONALD be fined five cents and costs! [NOTE:—This "same ANTHONY" drove your carriage last summer, with negro voters in it, to the polls where you sat all day to watch the result of the voting.]

JOHN BLACK, a white man, was convicted of an assault on a negro the same night on which the assault on Mr. Pow-

ERS was made; you fined him five dollars and costs!

And though not strictly a contrast, yet the case of A. G. THORNTON will come in appropriately here as a

FINALE.

A. G. THORNTON, who has long been the mainstay and prop of the Radical party in this county, and who can command more votes to-day than any ten men "of that ilk," was tried at spring term, 1871, upon an indictment, of which the second count charged him with "refusing and failing to surrender the tax-lists, on demand," to the town authorities. The trial was a long and tedious one, evidence was plentifully examined on both sides, and the jury found him guilty on this count. You granted a rule on the State to show cause why a new trial should be granted, and on the argument of the rule you set the verdict aside, and granted a new trial, on the ground that the defendant had not entered his plea of "not guilty" on the record.

If I am credibly informed, you took the "back-track" on this ruling at Harnett Court, which came on only three months after this decision. And the Supreme Court Reports show that at Richmond Court, in the case of the State vs. McMillan and others, at fall term, 1872, the same point was raised before you. In that case you held correctly that the defendant had been tried "as upon the plea of not guilty," and you directed the plea to be entered after verdict, to make the record speak the truth. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court, which affirmed your ruling; Judge READE, delivering the opinion, cites the case of State vs. ROBERTS, 2 DEV. & BAT. 540, as express authority, and says, "other authorities are abundant." You were asked to do the same thing in THORNTON's case, and you refused. He moved his trial to Moore, was acquitted, and the County of Cumberland had to pay the sum of five hundred and sixty dollars, the costs of the prosecution!

SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE.

A newspaper cannot reach all the people of North Carolina. Before Governor JARVIS and his associates on the State ticket can be heard in many counties, the nominations will be made and the candidates for the Legislature in the field. Our people are slow to move even to the accomplishment of a great and universally recognized public good. Without the voice of the people clearly expressed in its favor no Legislature is likely to take the action absolutely necessary to the establishment of a proper system of Common Schools. Let us get at that voice; and it can be had if those who have the ear of the people will speak to them boldly and plainly. No man need fear to go before the people of North Carolina and advocate the expenditure of their money for a really useful public purpose.

It may be urged that the people are not prepared for the issue. We think this a mistake. But if it be not a mistake, is it usual for reformers to wait for a universal demand before they urge measures for the public good? Did LUTHER so?—or if the topics with which he had to deal should be deemed too sacred in this connection—did HOWARD so, when he made his appeal in behalf of prison reformation? Did ROMILLY so, when he urged the melioration of the criminal law of England? Did CLINTON, a pioneer in another field, wait for the public to clamor for the construction of that great canal, which immortalized his own name and established forever the commercial supremacy of New York? Was, in fine, our own MORRHEAD prompted by the public voice to urge the building of our great central line of railroad; or was it his voice that aroused the people? In every instance great undertakings have been projected by one, or at most a few men, who have ultimately brought to their aid the popular support.

If it be urged that premature agitation will result in rejection, we answer that nothing is premature that vitally concerns the public good. Whatever has that bearing cannot too soon be presented to the popular mind. It is thus brought within the range of discussion, and discussion will demonstrate its utility. The public man ought to be the pioneer in whatever concerns the good of the State, and he is unworthy of support, if he be not willing to put his popularity to hazard to achieve a great public benefit. If he wait to be pressed forward to a great work, he mistakes his mission under popular institutions. The most ardent advocate of those institutions never dreamed that it was given to all men to originate great measures of public utility. But it is claimed, and experience vindicates the claim as just, that there is no subject within the domain of Government, upon which the people cannot, after it has undergone a full discussion, pronounce an enlightened, a sound and a safe judgment. No man in pursuit of a worthy object, need fear to throw himself upon the people for support. A distinguished son of our own State, the late Hon. JOHN A. GILMER, who throughout life commanded the suffrages of the people whenever he appealed to them, said upon a memorable occasion: "The honest statesman who reposes a generous confidence in the liberality and justice of the people will ever be sustained, while the time-servers who measure the public heart by their own narrow and selfish notions, will, in the end, meet with merited rebuke."

MAINE'S POPULATION is fading away and costs! The census of this year will probably reduce the number of her Congressmen from five to four. In 1840 she had eight, but the census of 1850 cut that number down to six, and the next census reduced the number to five. Maine is not a progressive State, even with such boastful progressions as BLAINE and FRYE in charge of public affairs. These men have been abusing the South for backwardness for years, yet there is not a Southern State which will not make a better showing than Maine, when the figures of the present census are published.

THE RADICALS are to have next month a monster ratification meeting in New York City. General GRANT is to preside and speak, and Senator CONKLING is to make the speech of the occasion and "of his life."

GENERAL GRANT, Commander-in-Chief of the "Boys in Blue" has issued orders for their immediate re-organization to work for GARFIELD and ARTHUR.

DECISIONS in nine cases were filed yesterday by the Supreme Court. Digests of them are printed on the fourth page of this morning's NEWS.

THE PUBLIC DEBT on August 31, 1865, was \$2,756,431,571.43. Since that date \$837,104,823.68 has been paid.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
NEW YORK, July 24, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—I am indebted to Mr. H. Rufin Horne, of Fayetteville, for kindly remembrance in the shape of several boxes of beautiful grapes, grown at Tokay, the large vineyard established in that neighborhood twenty or thirty years ago by his deceased uncle, so kindly remembered under his appropriate sobriquet of "Jolly" Horne, whose outrageous treatment by Sherman's bummers is supposed to have caused his premature death. It is pleasant to see such an evidence of the beautiful production of that vineyard, which I trust is flourishing and will flourish till our Cumberland sand-hills shall rival the vine-clad hills of France. That wine making will eventually become a leading business in North Carolina, and especially in the eastern section of the State, I have always felt assured. Several of the finest varieties of grapes are indigenous there, including the Settemperoni, the Misch, the Catawba, and the Isabella, not to mention the Bullace, the small summer grape, and other less noted varieties.

It is stated by the Tribune that Judge Swayne denies that he ever gave such an opinion in regard to Garfield's De Golyer \$5,000 bribe as the papers have attributed to him, and which I quoted in a late letter to THE NEWS. Well, if he did not, he ought to have done so, provided the case was ever before the Supreme Court, for the alleged opinion fits the case precisely. But the reason given by Judge Swayne to the Tribune is a curious one: "General Garfield is a personal friend of mine, and I have the highest confidence in his integrity." As if personal friendship had ought to do with the administration of law and justice! I suppose you have not forgotten the incident so graphically related to us some ten years ago, by that six foot three inches man S—, from whom we used to buy ink. He said that a man in his office insulted him on some occasion; that he had a little mallet in his hand, with which he tapped the fellow gently on the head and knocked him down—(which we could well believe, looking at his powerful frame);—that the fellow had him indicted for assault and battery; that when he went to court on the day of trial, the Judge saw him and called out, "Why, S—, what are you doing here?" "Oh, nothing, Judge, but that Jones there insulted me, and I knocked him down with a little mallet. What must I pay, Judge?" "Pay!" indignantly exclaimed the Judge. "Nothing! Go about your business." "The Judge was a friend of mine," said S—. Just such a friend Swayne appears to be to Garfield.

Dr. Phillips again tempted me to cut business and spend another afternoon in sight-seeing, and inhaling the fresh air out of the city. This time we went to Greenwood Cemetery, which, always beautiful, never looked more beautiful than now. We happened to fall into the care of the same Irishman who drove me the rounds the last time I was there, and whose peculiar style of oratory in pointing out the notable monuments I mentioned then in a letter to your paper. It is not possible to preserve one's gravity in listening to him, and I suspect that he has been employed in the cemetery, as he said he had been, for thirty years past, to neutralize the grave influences of the place upon the minds of visitors. There are solemn scenes all about, and the Irishman means to be solemn too, but it isn't in his nature. I have never heard anything like it since the days of wax figures in a show, when the exhibitor would tell off the names and recite the qualities of his "figgers." Long live Paddy, to give us something to laugh at, even in Greenwood. There were fewer visitors, and fewer funerals, than I ever saw there.

Nearly all of the twenty men who perished by the tunnel disaster on Wednesday were foreigners, and more than half of them unmarried. Seven were Swedes, others Danes, Irish, &c.

Among the many letters received by Dr. Tanner, the fasting man, is the following bit of wit: "My Dear Sir: The result of your remarkable fasting feat is looked forward to by 6,000 American county editors, whose subscribers evidently believe that we are able to subsist upon wind alone. If you are successful I shall at once begin issuing the Journal for free distribution among my subscribers who do not pay."

Carl Schurz is well denominated a Hessian. He fights for any side that will pay. Grant didn't pay, so he went through the country speaking against Grant and the Republican party and in favor of the Democrats. Hayes paid by giving him a seat in his cabinet, and now he is speaking for the Republicans and against the Democrats. One would think, however, that he would avoid now the places where he spoke then. Not he. He has too much "cheek" for that. His

first speech now was at Indianapolis, and the Sentinel of that place quotes from his speech there in 1873 as follows:

"Hail to the Republican party," shouted against corruption? No. A party that fosters governments like those in the South has become a protector rather than an enemy of corruption. It is the same in the North."

"The party, in ninety-nine out of one hundred cases, has abetted fraud and corruption."

"Perhaps in no previous period of a time of peace have the Constitution and the laws been trifled with in such an off-hand manner as during the last three years."

"A system of whitewashing and hushing up was resorted to because those who had committed these malpractices are ardent followers of the party."

"In North Carolina 1,402 Ku-Klux indictments have been made, two of which only have been tried, and 1,350 of which are against people who probably know not more of the Ku-Klux than you or I. Deputy marshals called on those people, saying, if they voted the Grant ticket and exerted their influence for it they would not be prosecuted. Internal revenue officers went round spying in stores for any seeming violation of law, and by threats of prosecution causing the owners to vote the Grant ticket. We fight at present not only against Grant, but a system which, firmly established, will make free elections impossible."

The Board of Trade Bander.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
MOREHEAD CITY, July 25, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—The Board of Trade excursion is a big success. The weather is perfect and all hands are well and in the water. The trip down was delightful. I'll write about it to-morrow, but just now, I believe it was Hamlet said "here's metal more attractive." Whether he said it or not, it was a good thing to say and it fits the present occasion exactly. B.

ROBESON NOTES.

Wakulla, July 24, 1880.—This section is now at this writing, receiving a good rain; the first in six weeks, save a few small showers. Crops are of course somewhat damaged, but not as much as might be supposed from the length of the drought.

On Tuesday the 20th inst., quite a number of persons from this and adjoining sections assembled at Red Springs and spent a very pleasant day. Had some very sweet music on stringed instruments, by some young men of this neighborhood (save one who is from Bladen), which contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion. There were several in attendance from other counties; in fact the picnic was gotten up for the visitors in the neighborhood, but owing to a misunderstanding there was one at Shoe Heel the same day, which we learn was very enjoyable, but the two places were near enough to divide the crowd.

There was another picnic at Red Springs yesterday, which was also very pleasant and well attended. We hear of several others in contemplation. It is a nice place for picnics; cool and shady; comfortable seats; and the best water in the State is a perfect panacea for all diseases and quite palatable besides. Prof. Shaw had a fine school there.

Miss Alice McBryde of Shoe Heel was married in the Presbyterian Church Thursday night 22d inst., to Mr. Austin, of Polkton. There was a large number present to witness the ceremony.

A Hancock-Jarvis Club has been organized at Shoe Heel. I see it predicted that Robeson will give at least four hundred Democratic majority and we find every one determined to share the victory. Shoe Heel has a Hancock-English-Jarvis, &c., flag, the pole perhaps the tallest in the State; they never do anything by halves.

Messrs. Quakenbush and Malloy, of Laurinburg, announce the next session of their school. They have been teaching only a short while there, but had over 80 students last session and will doubtless have many more this year. Mr. Q. has already a reputation in the Bingham school, and he and his worthy colleague have made quite a reputation at Laurinburg. The place is healthful and their terms low.

DUPLIN COUNTY NOTES.

Kenansville, July 24.—Had a grand time to-day. We unfurled the Hancock, Jarvis and Shackelford flag. Col. Kenan, our honored countyman, made us a capital speech, and the campaign in old Duplin opens with enthusiasm.

Crops never looked better, but the cotton-rose is damaging that crop.

We expect Col. Polk to deliver an address on Monday, the 2nd of August, and Gov. Jarvis and Col. Kenan on the following day.

WAITS.

A Cleveland lady recently lay in a trance for a whole day, and every one thought that she was dead. The next morning she revived and saw her husband writing at a table. He kissed her, and said, "How lucky. I was just writing a proposal of marriage."

An editor was accosted one day with, "I thought it was the rule of your paper never to give the authorship of any editorial article?" "That is our rule," said the editor. "But the proprietor of this paper told me who wrote the 'leader' yesterday," continued the caller. "Indeed," quoth the editor; "who was it?" "He said he wrote it himself." "In that case," answered the editor quietly, "he did not violate the rule. He merely lied."

The Baker's Daughter.

"She walks in beauty, like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies, And lovely though she is to sight, She is not lovelier than her pie."

The paces of Damascus blow Their scents to far Arabian sands, But sweeter is the kneaded dough That steals the odor from her hands.

Nor sated Turk, nor gouty lord, Nor pampered prince, did e'er partake Of daintier dish than could afford Such rapture as her simple cake.

I crave not wealth, nor fame, nor power, I only wish that I could be A pound or two of some prime flour, And she was gently kneading me.

Let Us Hold Our Heads Up.

WHAT AN EASTERN FARMER THINKS.

We rejoice in the opinion that North Carolina, having gone through fifteen years of sorrow, is now certainly and steadily attaining

A SOLID PROSPERITY.

The year 1880 if there be no disaster will yield to the farmers the heaviest crop of all kinds ever made in the State. What a glorious condition to have our people blessed with plenty.

OUR LANDS

on an average are being permanently improved rather than worn out.

OUR TOWNS

are enlarging, in many cases very rapidly; and we see all over the State better farms, better buildings, better fences, better orchards and a better appearance in all respects.

OUR MERCHANTS,

manufacturers and mechanics are doing well. All employers obtain labor for less than the interest on the purchase of slaves before the war.

We are enlarging old industries and engaging profitably in branches entirely new. Rice crops grow in new fields, peanuts are extensively cultivated, and a man of forty years ago would be astonished to see our shipments of ice, fish, fruits, vegetables, berries, medicinal plants, minerals and many other articles.

The steam engine is at work in grinning, grinding, sawing, and manufacturing in every neighborhood of North Carolina. How was it thirty years ago?

We have the purest air and best water in the world, two things constituting nine-tenths of human comfort and enjoyment.

Our people are not compelled to fly panic-stricken from cholera, small-pox, yellow fever and other scourges. We have the health that God gave us. Better drainage and more precautions are purifying into health our very malarial sections. Our mountain regions are resorted to for health by thousands from all parts of the globe.

With an extended sea border, with our magnificent navigable sounds and rivers, with our extensive and extending railways, our canals, plank-roads and highways, transportation is easy, cheap and wonderfully convenient. In the west corn sells at ten cents a bushel for want of these things.

THE EVILS THAT WE HAVE NOT

are as many as the blessings that we have. We have no savages in our midst or on our border to scalp and burn and murder; no jungles full of deadly wild beasts; no awful earthquakes and volcanoes to make our lives full of dread and gloom; no army worn out by insects to destroy every grain and living thing; no freshets seventy miles wide as in the Mississippi; no dikes as in Holland; no overflowing from broken dikes as in Holland; no communism, socialism, nihilism or other such villainies as in Russia, France and California; no polygamy as in Utah and elsewhere. Crimes we have, but thank God, our people are honest enough to punish them. Let us remember that our blessings, like the air we breathe, are so common that they are not appreciated by us.

Our people are adjusting themselves to their situation. The men who were ruined by the war have in most cases died. Old debts, insolvencies, and their consequent litigation have pretty much passed away. We have more economy, more thrift, more industry. Drunken boys are no longer the aristocrats of society. Our girls are mixing utility with their radiant beauty. The hurly burly of the war and the confusion after it have passed away and every body has got to his place. We are gratified at the new railroads being built and new works of outward show. But we are more gratified to know that in pretty much every household of North Carolina a solid improvement in every respect is taking place. People live inside their means. They have ceased to look mournfully into the past and are going forward manfully to meet the future.

AS TO EDUCATION

our University and other colleges; our high schools, like Bingham's, Horner's, and others; our academies and common schools; our private instruction in families; these all are rapidly improving the people of North Carolina.

will shortly arrive at Oxford, at Chapel Hill, at Elizabeth City from Norfolk, at Edenton, no doubt, and the road from Asheville to Paint Rock will give us the benefit of an inlet and outlet on our great Western border.

Let education go on extending. What a sad picture to see a bright-eyed little boy, or a beautiful little girl grow up not even taught to read.

Let whisky, with its multitude of ills and crimes be frowned down.

A good people will make good laws, and good laws will in turn make a good people, thus acting and reacting on each other.

The expenses of our State government are reduced to the lowest limit. We are

ON A SOLID BASIS.

The brush and rubbish thrown in our way by the war are cleared off. Our ship of State staunch and tight, her timbers all sound, is on her voyage. Our State is a large one, and is full of the elements of greatness, happiness and prosperity. The dark and dreary period following the war is gone into the tomb of the past, and the glorious sun of new life is in the heavens. Our improvement for several years has been but gradual; but at last a better energy is infusing itself into the veins and arteries of our glorious old State.

Aid the dawning, tongue and pen; Aid it, hopes of honest men; Aid it, paper, aid it, type; Aid it, for the hour is ripe; And our earnest must not slacken

Into play; Men of thought and men of action, Clear the way.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, with a population of about 100,000, is reported to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. It is asserted that there are one hundred Frankforters worth from four million dollars to five million dollars each, and two hundred and fifty who are worth one million dollars and upward. The city is one of the great banking centres of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at two hundred million dollars—more than one-fourth of which the Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control.

A Pendulum Experiment.

[From the New York Times.]

The large old-fashioned clock of the last century, that used to stand in the corner of the "sitting-room," and was large enough to contain an entire small boy when an inquiring parent with a switch suggested the propriety of flight and concealment, has become nearly extinct. A few of these clocks still tick in secluded country places, and occasionally a collector of bric-a-brac boasts the possession of one of them, but they have been almost entirely superseded by the small and portable clock which is one of the staple productions of Connecticut.

Mr. McIlvaine, of North-by-West Hampton—a small village situated in the neighborhood of the four cardinal point Hamptons, Long Island—is sufficiently fortunate to be the owner of an old-fashioned clock of great miscellaneous merits. In addition to telling the hour of the day, it tells the day of the week; the time of the rising of the sun and moon, the state of the tide, the text of last Sunday's sermon, the age and sex of the children, and other facts too numerous to mention. In fact, it is an encyclopedic clock, and to sit in front of it and watch it six hours a day would be an excellent method of obtaining a liberal education.

Mr. McIlvaine's family consists of himself, his daughter and his son, the latter being aged a little over 12 years, and being a boy with a painful fondness for scientific experiments. While Mr. McIlvaine is a most estimable man, it must be confessed that he is somewhat arbitrary in his ways, and it may be cited in proof thereof that he has made a domestic law that all persons who come to visit his daughter shall go home at or before half-past ten o'clock. This is rather trying to Miss McIlvaine, since, as all rural ladies know, the rural lover is shy during the day time and the early evening, and rarely bites freely, to use an angling metaphor, until after eleven o'clock. Of course, the chances of catching an eligible husband are greatly lessened when a domestic game law forbids the prosecution of the sport after half-past ten. Nevertheless, as Miss McIlvaine was an obedient daughter, she obeyed the parental command, and warned all young men off the premises when the fatal hour arrived. If a wicked and deceitful generation asks why she did not turn back the hands of the clock when she had a desirable young man in the parlor, it may be answered that she scorned deception, and that her father kept the glass which covered the face of the clock carefully locked.

Master McIlvaine attended school, and, as a painful consequence, acquired a good deal of scientific information. Although this was, of course, deplorable, it would have been much less injurious to the peace of the community had Master McIlvaine been less ingenious than he was. It was the way in which he applied his scientific information that made him a terror to all respectable people. For example, having learned that eggs sufficiently matured to fit them for political purposes contain sulphureted hydrogen gas, he conceived the plan of supplying the town with illuminating gas, and began a system of operations with the aid of six dozen of the local grocer's last year's eggs, which threatened to temporarily render the East End of Long Island uninhabitable, except by persons fortified with hay-fever. This dangerous boy was one day taught by a de-powered scientific book that the speed of a clock varies as the length of the pendulum. That very evening, before going to bed, he lengthened the pendulum of his father's clock nearly two feet, not with any deliberate malice, but merely in order to try a scientific experiment.

At eight o'clock that evening young Mr. Slocum called on Miss McIlvaine, much to her pleasure, since she was confident that his capture was a mere question of time. A little later old Mr. McIlvaine looked into the room, and glancing at the clock, remarked that he was going to bed. Absorbed in their conversation, the young people, when they were left to themselves, took little note of time, until it suddenly occurred to Miss McIlvaine that it must be nearly half-past ten. Hurriedly releasing herself, she turned up the lamp, and to her astonishment found that it was only nine. Mr. Slocum admitted, too, that he was surprised to find that it was so late, but expressed much delight at the prospect of further conversation.

After a prolonged period of conversational bliss, the young lady again turned up the light, and found that it was only half-past nine. Mr. Slocum said that he would undergo repairs with a large needle and ask of worsted if he didn't think that they had "sot and sot for mor'n six hours." At this implication that he found the evening a tedious one, Miss McIlvaine became indignant, and a quarrel ensued, which consumed a good deal of time before peace was restored. Conversation was resumed, but after a time both Mr. Slocum and Miss McIlvaine became decidedly sleepy. In fact, each charged the other with having actually fallen asleep, and a new quarrel seemed at one time imminent. Mr. Slocum felt that it was a point of honor not to take his leave before half-past ten, but he began to wish that the evening would come to an end. When for the third time the lamp was turned up and the clock said that it was only ten, he insisted that it was wrong. Miss McIlvaine thereupon said that he was a brute, and that a man who could not sit two hours with a young lady did not deserve to be treated with civility. For the rest of the evening the lovers occupied seats several feet removed from one another, and the light was no longer turned down. From time to time they glanced at the clock, which ticked with awful solemnity, though its hands crept with exasperating slowness. At intervals they slept in their chairs, and when Mr. Slocum, waking from his last brief nap, saw that at last half-past ten had arrived, he felt profoundly grateful, and, arousing Miss McIlvaine with a gentle shake, informed her that he didn't know but what he might as well be going.

As he approached the front door, accompanied by his fair though partially awakened friend, the dread sound of parental boots muffled his ear. He saw, to his horror, old Mr. McIlvaine, fully dressed, descending the stairs, and the next moment he was requested to explain what he was doing in that house at such an early hour. Mr. Slocum tried to explain that it was not very early, and that, in fact, it was just half-past ten, but he was requested with much plainness of speech to abstain from impudence. Opening the

front door and letting in the daylight, Mr. McIlvaine produced his watch, and having convinced the bewildered Mr. Slocum that it was five o'clock in the morning, he proceeded to drive the young man from the premises at the toe of the boot, and then went calmly to attend to his morning toilet.

In the course of the day Master McIlvaine happened to explain the mystery of the clock, and his father comprehended how it had come to pass that his daughter and her lover had sat up all night. It was, however, too late to recall his previous leave-taking of the young man at the front door. Mr. Slocum's feelings were permanently outraged, and it is hardly probable that he will ever again expose himself to the treachery of the McIlvaine clock. Thus, Master McIlvaine's love of scientific experiment wrecked his sister's matrimonial prospects, and led a worthy young man into a painful and continued position.

Who Took the Orphan.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

A few days ago a boy about 10 years of age, lame and sickly, who had been living with his mother in rooms in the city, found himself alone in the world. The lad was too ill to ride in the one poor carriage which followed the body to the grave, so no one thought his condition serious. After the funeral a number of persons gathered in the poverty-stricken room where he lay weeping to see what disposition could be made of him.

"If he wasn't lame I'd take him home to my family," observed one of the women, a tone that seemed to show he blamed the boy for his misfortune.

"Well, it's awful hard," sighed one of the women, "but I know he couldn't get along with his children."

"Nor with mine," said a second.

"If I should take him, he'd run away, a big doctor's bill on me," said a man as he filled his pipe.

Each and every one had some excuse. The boy heard them all without a word, but with quivering chin and eyes full of tears. Under a pretext and another he slipped out, and left him alone, promising to have another talk in the morning. He says that night, before they closed their eyes in sleep, some of them thought of the poor lad lying in the dreary room, alone and helpless, but if so none of them was living on the same floor went in to see if he might not want a bite to eat, or the question of who should take care of him was settled. God had taken care of him.

Hugged close to the wall, as if he feared the midnight shadows, and with eyes yet wet, he was dead and cold, no longer a burden to any one. The boy tried to be taken care of on earth—to be taken care of the crusts that some one had given him, had a home better than the best. When they knew that he was alone, women bent over him and wept. When they lifted his wasted body from the bed, men's consciences smote them for their harsh words, but it was too late. He had gone from earth feeling that there was no mercy in the human heart.

An Accomplished Dog.

[Dubuque Paper.]

A Dubuque lady has a dog whose education has been so well attended to that would seem to be about finished. A couple of days ago she went calling and found that she had locked the dog in the hall. When she returned she found her maid laid out piece by piece on the chair, the parlor, and a hundred and one things carried from all parts of the house scattered around the floor. For his pains, the dog got a whack on the back with a paddle, at which he took offense, and went to the lady's mother's and stayed there until he was coaxed home. He seemed to think he had to do something to make up for past conduct, and the morning he walked into the house, with fine dress in his mouth, wagging his ears as proudly as if he had done something especially worthy of commendation. He got the dress was a mystery. The lady had loaned it a day or two before to a friend to cut a pattern from it. A little time explained the matter. The dog walked into the strange lady's house, saw his mistress's dress spread on the floor, as is probably done in the pattern cutting process. He evidently recognized it, made a dive at the lady as if he were her for lunch. She made a dive for the next room and peeked at him through the crack of the door, while he deliberately rolled that dress up, grating it in his mouth and shot out of the door as if he had found a piece of property which there was a reward offered for. The lady was in a wretched state of mind, the borrowed dress was a silk one and she fancied it was gone forever. She hurried to her friend's house and was astonished to find that the dress was there before she had time to get home. And the dog seemed to think she had business about the premises.

A Bet that was Lost.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1880.

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BRANCH has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to cancelling and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 6 o'clock each morning.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. TUCKER'S register thermometer, Monday, July 26, 1880:

6 o'clock, a. m.	79
3 o'clock, p. m.	87
8 o'clock, p. m.	79

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—The indications for the Middle and South Atlantic States are as follows: Fairly cloudy weather with occasional rain, variable winds mostly southerly, nearly stationary temperature and barometer.

CITY AND COUNTY ITEMS.

Tom Cooper likes "a smiler."

Internal revenue receipts yesterday were \$12,475.

Taken had the bar in 1876. In 1880 it was 1876.

Why was Young man Sorrell docked of his fine Secretary feathers?

There was one case before Justice Barber yesterday. Not pros. entered.

Dr. Turner was summoned to Henderson last evening to see Mr. Harry Lassiter, who is probably in a dying condition.

This is going to be a jolly campaign; both the Radical candidate for Governor and the chairman of the Executive Committee are going to run the campaign on "smiles."

What a difference an s makes. During the race between A. Bledsoe, Major and A. C. M. of the black flag (only in the streets of Raleigh). Now he totes the black flag in the same place.

The "front of his back" has lost none of its weight; Judge Moore's back, for instance, they say it "fell down" at Major Badger and Colonel Young last week, and that it was a dead fall.

Scene—Church—Deacon passes the plate to nice young man. N. Y. M. feels in three pockets before he can find a dime; receives his feelings by a muttered "D—n it!" Preacher—The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

Smileless was he, as a basket full of chips.

When he resigned—for better things—the fat-test of judgments.

Smileless he'll be as good Templar member.

When the melancholy days have gone that usher in November.

DEPARTMENT NOTICES.

Three thousand dollars old bonds came yesterday.

The Equitable Life Association of New York paid taxes on premiums yesterday.

Drummers' licenses were issued yesterday to Scarle & Vanneman, of Philadelphia; to A. Oppenheimer, of Richmond, Va.; and to J. C. Carey & Co., of Baltimore.

A potato wrinkled with old age was yesterday sent to the Agricultural Museum by Mr. J. B. Hunter, of Granville county.

The card accompanying it stated that it weighed 10 pounds twenty-six years ago. It only weighs now 14 ounces.

The Board of Agriculture is to meet in this city on Friday, August 6th, to fill two important positions now vacant. A Commissioner, in place of Col. Polk, and a Chemist, in place of Dr. Ledoux, are to be elected. The members of the Board have been earnestly requested to attend. No action was had at the meeting last week, because a bare quorum was present, and the business in hand was so important that a full meeting was thought necessary.

PERSONAL.—Attorney-General Kenan has returned from Duplin, where he spoke in irritation at the raising of a Hancock dais flag pole. There is to be a big speaking Tuesday, August 3d, when Gov. Harris and Col. Kenan will both address the people.

Mr. Bragg, the justly popular book-keeper of Mr. E. J. Hardin, is back from Old Point, where he says he had a "simply immense time."

Mr. P. F. Pescud, Jr., left for the North yesterday. Strictly a business trip.

The Misses Lyman, of this city, are at Asheville, having left on Friday.

HIS BLOOD-BUGHT LIBERTY.—J. H. Harrison, white, was sent to the work house yesterday, to work out a bill of costs. And Gaston Jones, colored, was released from jail on payment of fine and costs.

GONE AFTER GLORY AND GLASS BALLS.—The team of five from the Raleigh Gun Club left last evening for Hendersonville, to take part in the great four-State match on the 28th. All the team were in high spirits and we hope that they may win everything. If they come back to their practice sores they will do nothing to tie, but to bet on.

MASONIC.—Attention members of Union Lodge No. 40, A. F. and A. M.!! You are fraternally invited by Anchor Lodge No. 234 A. F. and A. M., to attend a picnic at their new hall, near Dr. Busbee's (Wake county), on Thursday the 28th inst.

The corner stone of the Lodge will be laid on that day by our W. M. Grand Master, W. R. Cox, and P. M. F. H. Busbee. A good time is anticipated.

INDUSTRY.—When Robinson Crusoe returned from the uninhabited island, he found Mrs. Crusoe sitting just where he had left her twenty years before. They hugged and kissed and wept, and then R. C. remarked that though he had returned with neither gold nor gems, he had come back rich, and in evidence thereof he presented the four children that had come in comfort to his solitary residence abroad!

Whereupon Mrs. R. C. noble woman! remarking that she too had not been idle and had been wonderfully blessed in her solitude, brought in five sons and told them to kiss their father. Industry is not confined to the Crusoe family. Davidson township, Iredell, has boastfully brought forward sixteen pairs of twins; but Littleton, in Warren, says that she too has been on duty and been blessed, and introduces seventeen pairs for Davidson's embrace. Next!

SUPREME COURT.—

Court opened yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. All the Justices were present.

Appeals from the Seventh Judicial District were called and causes disposed of as follows:

W. W. McCanness vs. H. W. Reynolds, from Davidson; continued by consent.

Anna H. Stith et al vs. F. H. Fries et al, from Davidson; set for hearing at the end of the district.

Thomas W. Carter vs. J. W. Duncan, from Alleghany; argued by George V. Strong for the plaintiff, and Watson & Glenn for the defendant.

R. W. Thomas, executor, vs. Annie Lines et al, from Davidson; *adversari* taken at last term; court took the papers.

John G. Jones vs. C. W. Bunker, from Surry; argued by George B. Everett (by brief), and Reade, Busbee & Busbee for the plaintiff, and Watson & Glenn for the defendant.

State vs. Wm. H. Ham, from Alleghany; argued by Attorney-General Kenan and John Devereux for the State; no counsel for the defendant.

State vs. Frank Hughes, from Stokes; argued by Attorney-General Kenan and John Devereux for the State, and J. T. Morehead (by brief) for the defendant.

Sarah Briggs vs. David Smith, administrator, from Davidson; argued by Wm. H. Bailey for the plaintiff, and M. H. Pinnix (by brief) for the defendant.

Court adjourned until 10 o'clock this (Tuesday) morning, when the consideration of appeals from the Seventh Judicial District will be resumed.

See fourth page for digests of yesterday's decisions.

A BOLD BAD BABY.

—Last evening as a quiet and peaceable young gentleman was walking up Hillsboro street he was violently assaulted by a baby carriage, propelled by an African dandy. It seemed at first that this diabolical attempt on the life of an unoffending citizen was the result only of the malignant disposition of the sun-burnt infant propeller; but it needed only a second glance to show that the assault really emanated from the cunning brain of the autocrat who lay at his case, sucking an imperial thumb, and careless what shin might be barked by his chariot wheels. He even pretended to be asleep; but it was easy to detect the leer of triumph with which he witnessed the dark deeds of his sable minion.

But we do not complain. We will never complain. Though every street in town may be blocked with baby carriages; though the feet and legs of peaceful citizens may serve as targets to lawless marauders armed with these horrible weapons; though we may be compelled to spend our entire private fortune in America, and waste our substance by tearing up our shirts for bandages; though the cellars of Fayetteville street may be filled with unfortunate foot passengers, striving to escape the remorseless nurse-girl in yesterday, though the baby carriage may become a type of every sort of unprovoked violence and lawless oppression, we will not complain. But we desire to say one word. The sidewalks on Fayetteville street are too narrow. Only yesterday, while five baby carriages were passing along that thoroughfare, there was only room for four abreast and one had to follow in the rear. Not only were the feelings of the young gentleman in the rear carriage so lacerated by his enforced separation from his lady love, but his big toe ceased to interest him, but the dusky daughter of Ham, who furnished the motive power, was debarrated from improving conversation with the other nurses. Let the corporation be compelled to furnish a side-walk wide enough to accommodate all the babies. Other citizens will walk in the road.

THE COLORED FAIR.—

We have received the address of the North Carolina Industrial Association announcing that the next annual Fair of the Association will open on the 27th of September, and asking aid of all who are interested in the progress of the colored race.

It is a subject in which all should be interested, for the thousands of colored men in the State are as much citizens as if they were white; and no State can afford to neglect any means looking to the material, mental, or moral advancement of its citizens.

The managers hope to make the fair a grand success. We give them our best wishes to that end.

MAYOR'S COURT.—

Three drunks cost the owners of these expensive luxuries 24 hours and \$2.25 each, making an average of \$2.25 each (counting a loafer's twenty-four hours worth 10 cents); not to speak of the heads they had the next morning.

A young gentleman's screams caused his supposed assailant to be arrested, but on investigation it was found to be a case of "come home with me now," the assailant being an elder, and the assailed a younger brother whose presence at home was considered desirable. Case dismissed. Judgment of the court "served him right."

TROT OUT YOUR OLD WOMEN.

—Some places make a fuss as soon as they find a person 90 years old; but Raleigh don't. On Saturday there was an old colored woman, walking along the street without any brass band or other mark of her importance, just like anybody else in fact, who said she was 106 years old and looked 166, and stranger still she didn't nurse George Washington or any of those boys. She was carrying a package of groceries and didn't ask any odds of anybody.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

The Wilmington Star has better accounts of Bishop Atkinson's health.

The Lexington Exchange runs up the census returns for Davidson and finds 20,363 people in the county. In 1870 the population was 17,414; increase, rather more than 15 per cent.

"An" now let me articulate my specific expressions toward the glorious incoherence that has been my beacon light through the omnivorous darkness enshrouding the twilight way of the colored man in this century."

At the last meeting of the Detroit Line-Kin club the secretary announced that Judge Miles Cox, of Danbury, Stokes Co., N. C., had made application to join the club, and had expressed his desire to deliver the annual oration at the picnic.

Th. Turks Defiant.

[By cable to the Herald, 25th inst.]

LONDON, July 24.—A dispatch to the Times from Constantinople says:—"All that the Sultan fears is the danger of a foreign fleet appearing before the capital; and on this point he has been reassured by his naval authorities, who declare that at the present moment no fleet could force the Dardanelles without losing a large proportion of its ships, and that in a few days the defenses may be increased a hundred fold by means of torpedoes. General Blum Pacha, who has just returned from a tour of inspection, recommends the construction of ten new forts on the Straits."

A Berlin dispatch to the Standard says:—"The German corvette Victoria, which recently started for the West Indies, on reaching Plymouth was ordered to Malta, probably in connection with the naval demonstration of the Powers."

A Constantinople dispatch to the Times says:—"The Turks believe they have nothing to fear from the military preparations of the Greeks, as the Greeks' own statistics state that they can only bring 35,000 men into the field. The Turks are equally indifferent to the proposed naval demonstration by the Powers in Turkish waters, because they are convinced that a fleet could do them very little injury." It is stated at Athens that the Greek Government will shortly call out the reserves.

No Double Dealing About It.

[From the New York Sun.]

Mr. Stanley Matthews is reported as saying that those who know the particulars of the DeGolyer contract and the Credit Mobilier case, know that when Gen. Garfield is accused of double dealing in these matters the accusation is not true.

We think Mr. Matthews is right. The transaction was perfectly simple; Garfield was a member of Congress; he sold his official influence and took his pay. We do not see how anything could be more simple. There was no double dealing whatever. None was required. It was only bargain and sale. The other parties had money and wanted Congressional influence; Garfield had Congressional influence and wanted money. So they traded.

There can be no question about the simplicity of the transaction. What is disputed is its morality and legality. Mr. Matthews evidently understands the true state of these cases. They were as simple as the dealings of the old Tweed Ring.

The Regular Way of It.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

John and Mary, husband and wife, appeared on the wharf yesterday morning to go on an excursion. They seemed a happy and contented pair, and nothing went wrong until they got aboard the boat. Then John wanted to sit on the bow, and his wife wanted to stay on the stern, and it wasn't two minutes before he took the dinner-basket on his arm and marched down stairs, telling her she could take her excursion on an empty stomach. She marched after him, and there was a row on the wharf.

The dinner basket was upset, and the picnic rolled around; and when hard-boiled eggs went to smash, and sweet cake did abound.

When Mary's bonnet had been torn to shreds, and John's face looked like a grid-iron, along came an officer and gave them a dry land excursion. Both were walked out together. They were still mad, and they didn't seem to know each other.

"Rather a poor way to keep cool," observed his Honor as he looked from one to the other.

"No woman can tell me where I must or must not sit!" growled John.

"And no man can make a slave of me!" retorted Mary.

"It was all your fault!"

"You know better!"

"Judge," said the man as he swallowed a lump in his throat, "that woman was spilling for a fight long enough to fill a home. She tore up two of my fine shirts because I wouldn't take a pin in place of a button."

"And what did you do? When I asked you to split a few sticks of wood you throw the axe across the yard and called me such names as I dare not repeat here!"

"Peace, be still!" commanded the court.

"Such family fights as take place within the sacred confines of the household I do not meddle with, but this was a row in front of 2,000 people and I can't overlook it."

"Judge, give me a divorce!" pleaded John.

"Don't you do it—give it to me!" added Mary.

"I don't care how soon you both have one, but you must go elsewhere. Husbands and wives who can't agree had best keep too far apart to quarrel. John, you have to pay the fine for both. It is an even \$10."

"I'll pay, but I'll never live with her another day."

"And who wants you to? We'll go right home and divide the things!"

They went out together, and ere this are probably keeping house in different rooms and have had a fight as to who shall pay the water tax.

Maine's Mechanism.

[From the New York World.]

During the first summer after the "Maine" took effect having come on, and the usual accession to the force of farm hands came with it. But the work went on slowly. There was no spirit, it—none at least of that kind of spirit which the men were accustomed to.

The sale of rum was limited to town agents, and they were permitted to sell only for medical and mechanical purposes. After a day's dissatisfied watching of the work a day's dissatisfied watching of the work, William, and take a couple of jugs down to the town agency and get three gallons of rum.

If Deacon Stillwell asks you what it is, tell him it is for "mechanical purposes." The nephew did as he was bid, and when he came to the agency boldly asked the agent, a stern-faced Baptist deacon, for the rum. The deacon looked at him over his spectacles and asked him who and what it was for.

"It's for Uncle Dan's and mechanical purposes," said the young man. The deacon quietly took the jugs, slowly filled them, and brought them out to the wagon. As he was putting the second one in he said

to the waiting messenger: "Who's your uncle got to do his haying this year?"

"The Ellison," was the response. "Well, said the deacon, as he shoved the jugs under the seat, 'you tell him he'll need more rum.'"

LIST OF LETTERS remaining undelivered in Raleigh post-office, Wake county, N. C., July 24, 1880:

LADIES' LIST.

A.—Allen, Mrs. C. W.

B.—Bobbitt, Mrs. Margaret.

D.—Douglas, Miss Gracie.

F.—Fence, Miss Annie.

H.—Hayes, Mrs. Frances; Horne, Miss Annie.

M.—Mitchell, Miss Lucy J.; Mitchell, Miss Susan E.

R.—Raney, Mrs. Rebecca; Rogers, Miss Emma P.

T.—Thompson, Mrs. Tiller; Turner, Mrs. Matilda.

W.—Williams, Jane.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

B.—Beavers, Chas.; Blount, H.

C.—Carter, Moses; Carter, Wash. M.; Coble, Wesley; Cook, Stevon.

E.—Exner, Walter.

F.—Fields, Laham.

G.—Greene, Claiborne.

H.—Hooking, John; Howell, Stephen.

M.—Mitchell, H.; Mitchell, S.; Montgomery, J. H.

N.—Neal, W. A.; Nipper, Buck.

O.—Odell, Carlos; O'Neil, J. W.

P.—Pullen, James; Ramsey, D. A.

S.—Staten, W. A.; Stewart, Bonest.

T.—Taylor, John.

W.—Williams, Hilliard; Wilder, Haywood.

Y.—York, John T.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say, "Advertised."

W. W. HOLDEN, P. M.

City Business Items.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER are selling their entire stock of Ladies' Sandals, Slippers, with Newport Ties and summer shoes, at actual cost, out of the line of goods. These goods are from the best manufacturers, and are perfect. The qualities and prices are not surpassed by any house in the State.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Just arrived, two cases of Ladies' Cloth Dresses, sizes 3 to 8, and only 75 cts. per pair. Best Garters offered this season for 10 cts.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

To Particular People, who know what Tea is and want it, I offer a superior stock of Green and Black Teas of every description. Prices as low as respectable Teas can be sold, running from 50 cts. to \$1.00 per lb. with some Extra Fancy Gunpowder at \$1.25.

E. J. HARDIN.

It can't be found—A better Cracker than the Lunch Milk Biscuit, 15c. per lb. and always fresh.

E. J. HARDIN.

Grenadines! Grenadines!

Also, Colored and Fancy, and Black Thin Dress Goods! To sell! To sell! Will sell them for less than we gave for them!

Nice Goods! Handsome Goods!

YARBAN, PETTY & CO.

Jones & Powell have just received two more cases of Wheat Bran, which they offer by the ton very low. They have a large stock of white and mixed Corn, Hay, Chops and Flour.

For Family Groceries, go to E. G. Gramman's, where you will find every delicacy of the season, kept in a first class store. He is agent of the celebrated Thomasberg Wines. Keeps the best Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars.

Jy13-2w.

War Against High Prices.—

White Vests \$1.00; White Drawers \$1.00; White Pants \$1.00; White Socks \$1.00; White Undershirts \$1.00; White Collars \$1.00; White Handkerchiefs \$1.00; White Towels \$1.00; White Linens \$1.00; White Table Linens \$1.00; White Bed Linens \$1.00; White Bath Linens \$1.00; White Kitchen Linens \$1.00; White Dining Room Linens \$1.00; White Parlor Linens \$1.00; White Bedroom Linens \$1.00; White Hall Linens \$1.00; White Entry Linens \$1.00; White Staircase Linens \$1.00; White Porch Linens \$1.00; White Garden Linens \$1.00; White Driveway Linens \$1.00; White Fence Linens \$1.00; White Gate Linens \$1.00; White Walk Linens \$1.00; White Path Linens \$1.00; White Yard Linens \$1.00; White Lawn Linens \$1.00; White Park Linens \$1.00; White Forest Linens \$1.00; White Mountains Linens \$1.00; White Plains Linens \$1.00; White Hills Linens \$1.00; White Valleys Linens \$1.00; White Canyons Linens \$1.00; White Deserts Linens \$1.00; White Oases Linens \$1.00; White Islands Linens \$1.00; White Continents Linens \$1.00; White World Linens \$1.00.

R. B. ANDREWS & CO., Clothiers and Hatters.

Family Groceries, a large and varied stock. New goods arriving daily. Strictly first-class. Fine wines, liquors and cigars. Bailey's North Carolina Corn and Rye Whisky; the celebrated Pop-over Whisky, eight years old. Peyton Graveley's Chewing Tobacco.

ANDREWS & FERRALL.

They are Here!—Another lot of those new patent Over-Draw Cords for Brides, with metallic holders. We also have a nice assortment of lap dusters, scarves, hoods, hats, ear tips, and always on hand a large stock of wagon, buggy and riding whips. A good variety of harnesses, saddles, bridles, halters, etc., of our own manufacture. We believe in patronizing home industries, and hope our friends will encourage us by giving us orders.

E. F. WYATT & SONS, Martin Street.

To the Members of the Convention.—

While in Raleigh it will be to your interest to stop in the Hardware, Glove and Shoe-furnishing Store of J. C. Brewster, where you will find all the novelties of the season. The celebrated XX CO. the most comfortable bed for hot weather. Price only \$2.50. SATURDAY GUARANTEED. Fly Rans, Fly Traps, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, etc. Sole agent for the improved Parker and the celebrated Remington Rifle. A fine line sportsman's goods always on hand. Tin roofing and job work all kinds a specialty.

J. C. BREWSTER, Jollemann Building, Raleigh, N. C.

Special Notices.

The Georgia Baby Boods will cure Neuralgia, Neuritis, Neuralgia and Headache, entirely free from opium and other narcotics, it commends itself in being as innocent as efficient. Sold by PESCUD, LEE & CO. and Wm. SIMPSON, cod.

Opinion of Eminence Dr. W. C. Cavenagh, Memphis, Tenn.: For weak digestion, general debility and want of appetite, I cheerfully recommend Cavenagh's Liquid Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator. Sold by Williams & Hayward.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the undersigned has duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of P. C. Christophers, deceased. All persons having claims against his estate will present them, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, and all persons indebted to the estate will please make payment to the undersigned immediately.

D. P. MEACHAM, Executor.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 27, 1880.

OSBORN'S GRAIN AND FEED STORE.

Removed to the Osborn House.

The Osborn House.

Is the place to stop. Board \$1.50 per day. Accommodations equal to any in the city. Jy24-12m

STANDARD TEXT-BOOKS.

The Cheapest & the Best.

NATIONAL SERIES

—OF—

Standard Text-Books.

PUBLISHED BY

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Readers and Spellers:

WATSON'S NEW SERIES.

The lower numbers of this reading series are remarkable for the "word-building system," the high order of the illustrations, and the interesting but strictly progressive character of the reading lessons. The higher volumes challenge comparison on account of their encyclopaedic treatises and the noble range of selection from standard literature.

Independent Primary Reader.

Second Reader.

Third Reader.

Fourth Reader.

Fifth Reader.

Complete Speller.

CLARK'S NEW SERIES.

will eventually supersede all others. No other system makes the study so pre-eminently interesting. Its principal peculiarity is the device for confirming oral and written instruction in the parts of speech, their relations, etc., by appeals to the eye and the

